

Nine teen hands high,
yet the stallion moved
like the wind.



The horse was
so amazing that
Galahad didn't
look too closely
at the race.

Chapter Four

Haut Prince







His name is
Bering. I go
where he goes.

He's my
favourite
horse.



The Haut Prince
delegation seems
very surprised today.



They're just
coming to the
conclusion that
the Haut Prince
will lose this
tournament.



I don't know.
Somehow I
think that's not
quite it...





Over the course
of the morning,
Caliberut le rost
a great many things,
but the Red Knight

He was by
nature kind
and gentle,
ill-suited to
even be a
knight;



and he moved
with a grace
like the bunting
cats.



You still
have to
rest up.



No, I'll
do it.

He seemed
very young
and mostly
unaware of
himself.



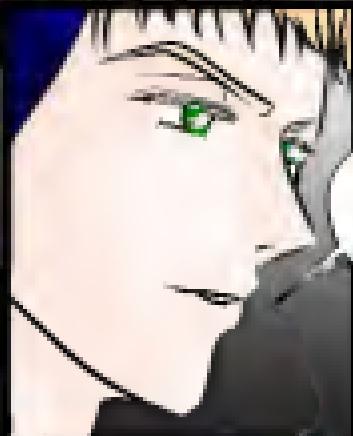
It made his heart beat faster.







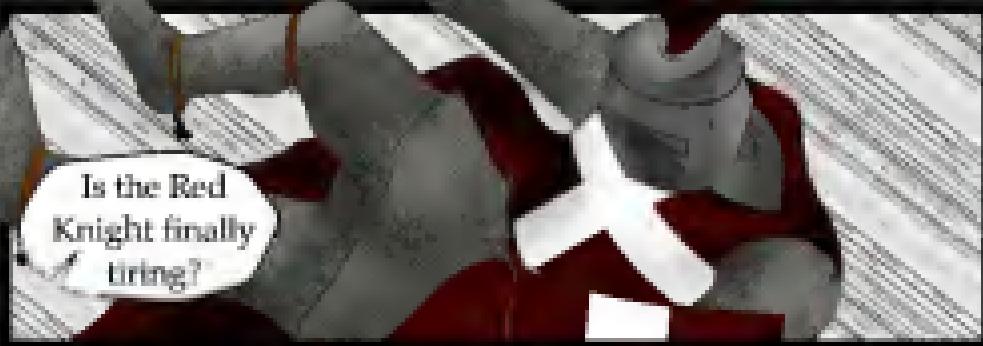
Please don't try
and find out
who I am.



I give you
my word.



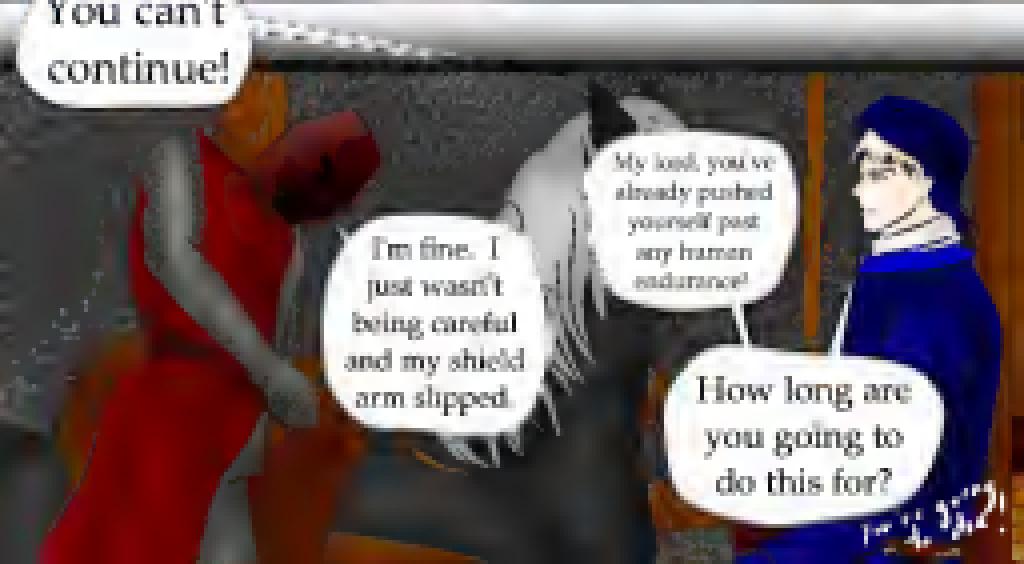






Yet-

The Red
Knight
recovers!



You can't
continue!

I'm fine. I
just wasn't
being careful
and my shield
arm slipped.

My lord, you've
already pushed
yourself past
any human
endurance!

How long are
you going to
do this for?



Until the
Haut Prince
withdraws!



Damn it!



Hey!

My lord
prince, your
orders?



Convey to the
High King that
I bow to the technical
superiority of his
knights and concede
this tourney.



But my lord- as you
can see, the Red Knight
is at his limits! Another
few matches and we will
have word!

What part of
my woods did you
not understand?

Yes...my lord...

But... also
let King Arthur
know: I will
march on his
land before
Candlemas!

and, at that
encounter

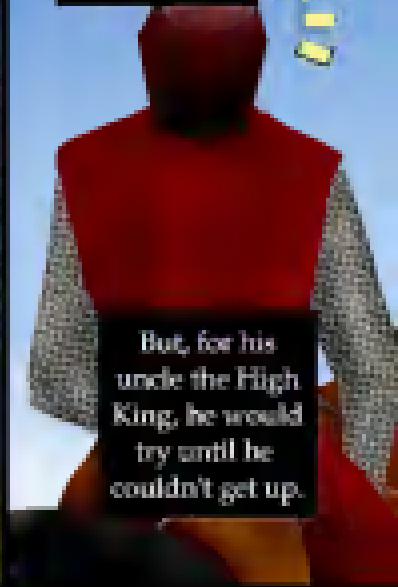
the Red Knight
will fight on
my side

Truthfully, Galehaut wasn't sure how much longer he could ride either.

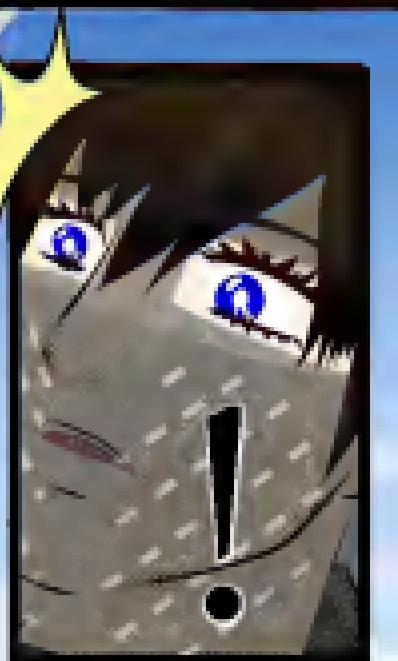
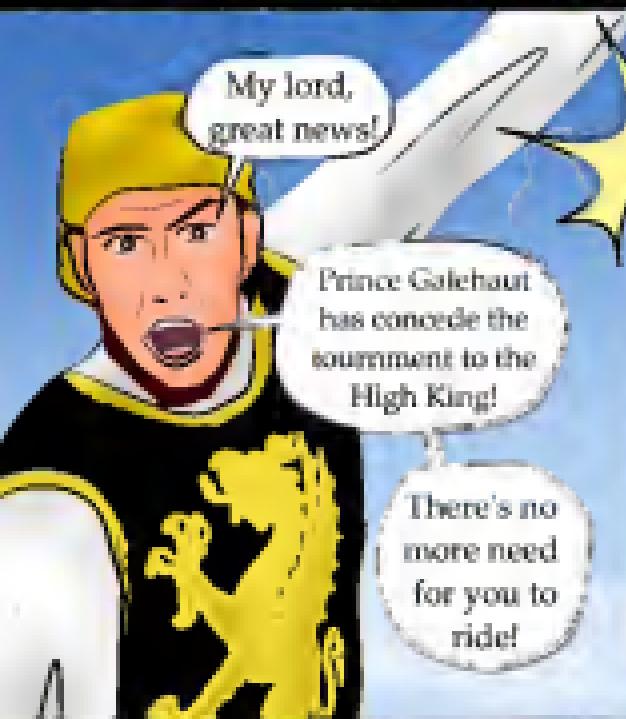
He could move his shield arm but not well, and it seemed likely he would be thrown in the next few matches.



Sir Gawaine was wrong to trust in him.



But, for his uncle the High King, he would try until he couldn't get up.



Goodbye, Baring.
Maybe Sir Gowine
will let me visit you
sometime...

Good man.
I've brought
Sir Gawaine's
horse back.

Um, where
did the very
tall square of
Sir Gowaine's
gear?

My lord, Sir
Gawaine has
summoned him.

Sir Gawaine also
left us instructions
to give you that
charger.

I can't
possibly
accept.

My lord, we
have to keep
kneeling until
you do.



W-well, if Sir Gawaine
really insists...I'll
be sure to take
good care of Bering.

Il Chevalier Mesfais

The Knight Who Slipped

Chapter 4: Hunt Prince
(to be continued)

